GEORGE-ANNE

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Statesboro, Georgia.

Trip to Savannah Fair.

One of the biggest treats that the Georgia Normal students have had given to them this year was the opportunity of going to the State Fair at Savannah.

At eight o'clock Wednesday morning October 24, the students began assembling in front of the administration building. One car after another was filled with pupils and departed for Savannah. About twelve miles out from the city the cars assembled for parade to the grounds. Arriving there about eleven o'clock the students formed a procession and marched through the gates. It was a happy and merry group that were then turned loose in the fair grounds

They came together once more about one-thirty o'clock for dinner, which everyone enjoyed thoroughly.

The entire evening was spent in partaking of the various amusements offered them there. About six-thirty cars began leaving for home arriving here at various times, the last one arriving about ten o'clock.

The members of the school appreciate the hospitality of the people of Statesboro by furnishing them cars whereby making this enjoyable day possible. When they know that the town people are behind them they work harder and accomplish more and try to build up the school which will in return build up the town and give it a state wide name for containing one of the best schools of the country.

With the exception of the slight wreck on the way to Savannah the day passed off wonderfully and everyone had a most enjoyable time. All are looking forward to the day when another such opportunity will be granted to them.

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Normal Defeats B.C. - 7-6

Saturday, October 20, the Normal eleven defeated B.C. in a hard fought game, the score at the final whistle being 7-6.

In the first quarter one could see that B.C. was going to put up a stiff fight. The end of the first quarter found the Ball in B.C's possession on Normal's fifteen yard line. B.C. scored early in the second quarter. The score at the half stood--B.C. 6-Normal 0.

At the beginning of the second half the Normal team went out on the field with new life. They were determined not to be defeated, especially by B.C. B.C.'s line could not stop the Normal Backs. Late in the third period found the ball on B.C.'s eight yard line. After 3 attempts were made to score, Cail carried the ball across B.C.'s goal, which until this time had not been crossed. Then Beasley dropped back, took his time in getting the ball and propelled it thru the uprights for the point that meant victory.

There were no stars in the game, both teams playing good ball. Much credit is due the Normal eleven for the strong comeback they made after the half.

The line up was:

Normal		B.C.
Screws	L.E.	Haupt
Fields	L.F.	Patterson
Thompson	L.G.	Rourke
Lowery	C.	McDonald
McDaniel	R.G.	Winters
Olliff	R.F.	Register
Mathis	R.E.	O'Conner
Rushing	G.B.	James
Baker	L.H.B.	Walker
Beasley	R.H.B.	Collins
Cail	F.B.	Williams

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Improvements in the Library.

We are very glad to have the benefit of the improvements which have recently been madd in ohr library. We realize that the school is making every effort to give us a library which will be the most beneficial in every respect. Perhaps it would be good to mention some of these improvements and changes for the benefit of some who probably have not noticed them but who do not realize their real value. The improvement which is most noticeable is the changing of the fiction from the book shelves to one of the two steel stacks which have been placed in the library for the purpose of making room for some new material which is expected soon. A similar change is the removal of the General Works to the second of the steel stacks. The Bulletins have been placed on the shelves formally occupied by the General Works. As a student body we wish to show our appreciation by using it to the best advantage.

GEORGE-ANNE

Editor	Virginia Lewis
Ass't Editor	Eli McDaniel
Campus Editor	Jessie Wommock
News Editor	Doris Moore
Alumni Editor	Virginia Knotts
Faculty Adviser	Miss Clay
Manager	Sidney Boswell
Typist	Virginia Kenan

Honor System.

"What is left when honour is lost?" If all is lost save honor, then honor is something we all must have. Ga. Normal is a good place for all of us who have never considered honor such a great issue in our life to become acquainted with it and practice it. What is a school without an honor system? Is it the best school?" Are we getting the most that college life offers if we are not governed by our honor system? Let us all work for the best honor system that a school can have. But who will have to help? Everyone!

Addie B. Parker

FRESHMEN

Sure we're fresh, the breath of a new spirit.
We bring new ideas, new hearts, and new faces
To fill the places made vacant by others
Who are gone leaving their work to you and to me.

Fresh as dew on wind tossed roses
Or the air after a new bath by a rain cloud,
Rumbling aloud far to the Eastward.
Where the sun on his errand of duty
Steals away through the midst of the darkness.

Fresh as willows, leaning their heads over water
Sending their roots where a cool spring gushes
From the rushes, that shelters a hoven of beauty
Loved only by those who are nearest to God.

Shall we grow as a flower grows upward,
Climbing above with confident faces
To the spaces where the air is pure and untainted
Free from the shackles of convention and custom
Following an path that leads to wisdom and freedom?

Sidney Boswell.

A play full of fun and pep was given by the eleventh grade students Friday morning.

Setting - A depot station.

Characters:

Maha - - - Ila Aycock
Children - Tiny Mann
Kate Aycock
Frank Rushing
Ticket Agent - Charlie Buie
Cynthia - - - - Elizabeth Newton
Mr. Josup - - - - Raymond Andrews
Mrs. Josup - - - Blanche Fields
Two little Josups - J. W. Scott
Bill Thomas
Rather Acid Lady - Blanche Zeigler
Dummy - - - - - Lester Jordan
Tacky Girl - - - Helen Taylor

Stephens Society

The Stephens Literary Society met Thursday night in the Auditorium. A very interesting impromptu program was rendered. The program was as follows.

Song - - - - - - - Society.
Story - - - - - - - Sidney Boswell
Things that tickle me at G.N.S.
by Eli McDaniel
Why I came to School
by Blanche Fields
Piano Solo - - Kate Aycock
Reading - - - Mary Swain
Debate: "Resolve that Backwardness is more Important than Forwardness

Affirmative	Negative
Elmo Mallard	Jewell Watson
Eual Alexander	Jewell Register

STOP! LOOK! & LISTEN!

There was a Halloween Carnival at Warnock last Friday night. The Goblins and the Witches were there.

A program was planned by the Expression teacher, that was enjoyed by all. After the program the carnival feature was enjoyed. There were side shows of all kinds. witches pathes and fortune tellers.

The house was packed. All had a good time.

Oglethorpe Society.

The Oglethorpe Literary Society met Thursday night. The following program on James Whitcomb Riley was rendered:

Song - - - - - - Society
Devotional - - - Addie B.Parker
Life of James W.Riley
Dot Thomas.
Poems of James W.Riley
Dell Hagin
"Dreams" - - Stella VanLandingham
After business transactions there was a motion for adjournment.

LaFiece: So you see, we're gone in for truck farming.
Foots: You can't fool me. You don't raise trucks, they come from a factory.

A very interesting chapel talk was given us last Thursday by Mr. Phagan. His subject was "Representation". He told us that school here was just a laboratory to prepare us for later life and teach us to be men and women capable of taking up the duties of life. There will come a time in our life when some of us will want to apply for a position. If we can't go ourselves then the letter we send to represent us will be very important. First, in importance is a legible handwriting; second, how we express what we say; and last, how spell what we have said.

His talk if we apply to our representatives in the future will be a great help to us.

A Mother's Prayer.

When at eve the sun sank
  Far beyond the mountain bank,
In a cottage small and dreary
  Dwelt a woman, weak and weary,
But still she knew that God was near her
  Because her son was there to cheer her.

On and on the hours kept creeping
  While all the world was then asleeping,
  But this poor woman, so bad she felt,
Went to her bedside and there she knelt
  And asked the Lord to come her way
While she knelt and tried to pray.

"Oh Lord you know I'll soon be gone
  And then my son will be alone.
Now all I ask is only this
  Just carry me to happiness
And take my son within your care
  And keep him from all crime and fear
Keep him from all strife and sin
  And when he enters the golden gates,
Where I want to go and wait
  May the angels let him in".
Then she softly said, "Amen".

Now she rose and saw day breaking
  And still her soul with paid was shaking
But oh just then a burst of joy
  That this world could ne're destroy
Because the angels came that day
  And wiped all tears and pain away.
They carried her to a land of gold
  Where the beauties are untold.

Now before in Heaven a day had gone
  Her boy on earth to a man had grown
He lived and gained a goodly name
  The 'twas not one of wondros fame
But day by day in every way
  He tried to walk the narrow way

Years spad on, yes, Bleeted away
  Until his hair was turned to gray
And when sick upon his bed he lay
  He uttered this and passed away.
"O Lord I ask Thee come to me
  And help me cross this silent sea
And carry me to mansions fair
  For I know my Mother is waiting there."

Leonard Powell.

MEASLES

When I had measles - years ago -
Ma she said "Now, Willie, Dear,
you know
You've got the measles, so you
must be good,
And stay indoors as all sick
children should".
Gee, I was good; the fellers used
to call
An' yell for me, but I wouldn't
go at all,
Because I had the measles, Jes'
broke out
As speckled as a turkey egg, about.

An' ma she fed me on ras'berry jam,
'At eve only have for company, an'
Sam -
Sam, he's my brother - didn't get no
Cake, an' chicken pie an' all good
things she'd bake.
But bread and butter an' bacon, like
Sam had,
I didn't, cause my appetite was bad
Oh, Nothin' was too good for me,
you know,
When I had the Measles - years ago

An' sometimes when Ma said I could
I took
The great big family Bible down to
look
At pictures - Moses in the rushes,
A little baby in a basket - yes,
An' David choppin' up the gi-unt. T
There was old Dan'el in the lion's
With growlin' lions, Crunchin' in
dark,
Ten times as many as at Lincoln Pa

When I had the measles years ago -
Gee, I live high; an' one day Sam,
d'ye know,
He blubbered some cause he'd had
once;
An' I felt sorry. Pa says he's a
dunce,
But I guess not: for thinking of t
game
All locked up tight, I quite agree
with Sam -
Worst thing bout havin' Measles is
that when
You've had 'em once you never can
again.

Chicago Record.

He Knew His Audience.

Professor: "I am going to speak on
liars to-day. How many of you
have read the twenty-fifth chapter
of the text?"
Nearly every student raised his
hand.
Professor: "Good! You are the
very group to whom I wish to
speak. There is no twenty-fifth
chapter

CAMPUS NOTES

Mr. Bothwell Johnson, graduate of '28 was a visitor on the campus Saturday evening.

Miss Bernice Ree, former student of G.N.S. was a visitor on Campus Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. L.J.Moye of Davisboro, came by Sunday morning and carried Miss Gladys Wommock with them to Savannah. They stopped by Sunday night to see Mr. Frank Screws and Miss Jessie Wommock.

Mrs. Belle and daughter, Luneil, motored to Augusta Sunday.

Among those who went home for the week-end were: Jenice Kicklighter, Jewell Register, Bertha Lee Brunson, Pearl Kennedy, Euclid Compton, Mary Swain, Mildred Jones, Dora King, Blanche Zeigler, Dortha Bonnett, Harriet Roberts, Pauline Joiner, Ruby Branen, Clifford Griner, Dell Hagin, Reta Lee, Myrtle Freeman, Lillian Rocker, and Ruby Dell Rushing.

Ralph Dixon, Garnet Odum, and Hollie Bazemore were visitors on the campus Sunday afternoon.

Miss Louise Kennedy spent last week-end in Statesboro as guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Kennedy.

Misses Sara Doris Hendrix and Mita DeLoach from Claxton were visitors on the campus Sunday.

Miss Virginia Kenan spent last week-end at G.S.C.W. as the guest of her sister, Alvaretta Kenan.

ALUMNI NOTES

Misses Celestial Knotts, Evie Dell Kea, and Eunice Wilson, graduates of last year's class are teaching at Cadwell, Georgia this year.

Miss Roena Joiner is a member of the faculty at Alamo, Georgia.

News has reached us that Misses Grace Bailey and Margaret Newton are teaching at Summertown.

Miss Elizabeth Hodges is doing primary work at Brooklet.

Mr. Frank DeLoach is teaching at Reidsville now.

Mr. Parker Bryant is continueing his school days at Oglethorpe.

Miss Inez Edenfield is now teaching at Oak Park.

Miss Ruth Coleman is attending school at University of Georgia.

Miss Louise Neal is now at G.S.C.W.

Miss Edith Carter continues her school work at Andrew College.

JOKES

Mr. Henderson to George Mathis in office: George everytime I look at your neck, it reminds me of a typewriter.
George: How is that, Mr. Henderson?
Mr. Henderson: Well, it's Underwood.

Miss Clay to bright Freshman.
Compare: ill.
Bright Freshman: Ill, Iller, Dead.

Toast to Married Life.
Here's to man who loves his wife
And loves his wife alone
For many a man loves another man's wife
When he should be loving his own.

If smoking will give you a tobacco heart,
Will eating Candy, give you a Sweetheart?

Officer to men.
"This company will not be dismissed until tomorrow."
Voice from ranks:
"Give me Liberty or give me death"
Officer: "Who said that?"
Voice from ranks after some hesitation: "Patrick Henry".

One of the Boys on football squad nearly lost his position in practice Monday afternoon. He was told to tackle the Dummy and Tackled Coach Barnes.

In Life.
"Absence makes the heart grow fonder"
In School.
"Absence makes the marks grow wonder.

Grammative Kisses.

A kiss is a pronoun because "She" stands for it. It is Masculine and Feminine gender mixed: therefore common. It is a conjunction because it connects. It is an interjection; at least it sounds like one. It is plural because one calls for another. It is Singular because there is nothing else like it. It is usually in apposition with a caress; at any rate it is sweets follow. A kiss may be conjugated but never declined. However, it is not an adverb, because it cannot be compared; but is a phrase that Expresses feeling.

Copied.

Going South.

1st Eskimo: "Goin' south this winter, Tallow?"
2nd Eskimo: "Yepup, going down to Iceland!"